

25¢ DOLLAR COMIC



STARTLING STORIES BY: DENNY O'NEIL • MICHAEL L. FLEISHER
GEORGE KASHDAN • PAUL LEVITZ • JACK C. HARRIS
BOB ROZAKIS • MIKE W. BARR

SCIENCE FICTION



TIME WARP

DOOMSDAY TALES AND OTHER THINGS

8

ALL-NEW
SCIENCE FICTION
THRILLERS!



IN THE DYNAMIC
CAMERON SATELLITE
SPINNING THOUSANDS
OF MILES IN THE VELVET
VOID OF SPACE,
COMMANDER JAKE
SATHUR CALMLY AD-
JUSTS HIS CONTROLS,
HARDENING
AND AMING
THE POWER OF
THE BEAM--

"IF THE WORLD HAD TO END TWICE"

--DIRECTING IT TO
THE EARTH BEACON--
BATHING THE ENTIRE
PLANET IN FERO
DOOM--

--A MONOLITH
THAT SCARS THE
VERY AIR--

--SITHING AMONGING
PEATH TO THE AAMMAN
AND BORELL ALIVE--

--THEIR CREM
BURNING FROM
LUNGS WITHERED
BY THE HEAT, THEIR
FLESH CRINKLING--
AS THE WORLD
AROUND THEM BLOP
BOWD INTO HELL--

IN A TORMENT OF
PAIN, THEY RUN, THEY
CRAWL, THEY SEEK TO
ESCAPE... BUT THERE
IS NO ESCAPE--

STORY: DENNY O'NEIL
ART: BOB BUCKLER &
BOB GARDNER
LETTERING: BOB COX
COLORING: GENE D'ANGELO

TIME WARP, Vol. 1, No. 1, Oct./Nov. 1979. Published bi-monthly by DC COMICS INC., 35
Rushmore Plaza, New York, N.Y. 10018. Copyright © 1979 by DC Comics Inc. All Rights
Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this magazine are entirely fictional.
No actual persons living or dead, nor intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

This publication may not be sold or loaned by individual dealers until it has been sold or distributed with approval
of your local authority. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or by any information storage and retrieval system, without permission in writing from DC Comics Inc.

00000-11-08 1979 DC COMICS INC. 00000-11-08 1979 DC COMICS INC. 00000-11-08 1979 DC COMICS INC. 00000-11-08 1979 DC COMICS INC. 00000-11-08 1979 DC COMICS INC.

Joe's Sales Publisher
Jim O'Neil, Managing Editor
Jack C. Harris, Assistant Editor
Jack Miller, Vice-Pres. Production
Paul Galt, Editorial Coordinator

For Permissions, President
Arthur Schwartz, Treasurer





YEARS PASS AND THE STILL WORLD TURNS... A SLIGHT TILT IN THE EARTH'S ORBIT CAUSED BY THE FIRE STORMS BRINGS A GREAT COLD...



IRONICALLY THE RESULT OF THE TERRIBLE, CONSUMING FLAMES IS AN ICE AGE...

AND AROUND THE SATELLITE...



SARANT

YES BILLY?

THE OLD MAN—
COMMANDER SARANT—



—HOW COME
HE NEVER ANSWERS?
HE JUST SITS
PAINTING THOSE
PICTURES!

HE HAIN'T MUCH
TO SAYLE ABOUT
BILLY! I SWEAR
NONE OF US HAS!



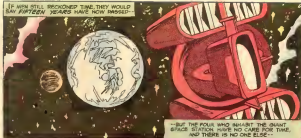
OH... I
DON'T
KNOW!
THINGS
AREN'T
SO BAD!

YOU DON'T
REMEMBER...
HOW YOUR
PARENTS DIED
WHEN JACOB
FOUGHT TO TAKE
OVER THE
SATELLITE...

...AND
WHAT JACOB
SAID—/ IT IS
WELL THAT
YOU DON'T!



IF WEH STILL RECKONED TIME, THEY WOULD
SAY FIFTEEN YEARS HAVE NOW PASSED...



--BUT THE FOUR WHO INHABIT THE GIANT
SPACE STATION, HAVE NO CARE FOR TIME,
AND THERE IS NO ONE ELSE--

--UNTIL... I CALLED YOU
TOGETHER BE-
CAUSE WE HAVE A... A
PROBLEM! THE CHANGES
IN THE EARTH HAVE PULLED
OUR STATION OUT OF ORBIT--



CAN'T
YOU DO
SOMETHING?

NO! THE STATION WILL
CRASH! BUT YOU... YOU
NEED NOT DIE!



THIS IS A
SMALL
SPACECRAFT!
IT CAN CARRY
ENOUGH FUEL
TO GET YOU TO
THE PLANET--

--AND SUFFICIENT
SUPPLIES TO GIVE
YOU A CHANCE OF
SURVIVAL!

HOW?
THE
SURFACE
OF THE
EARTH IS
FROZEN!



I CAN
ACTIVATE
THE
LASERS--

--PERHAPS CLEAR
AWAY THE ICE FROM
A FEW DOZEN
MILES!



CONDITIONS
DOWN THERE HAVE
CHANGED! IT SHOULD
REMAIN CLEARED!

WHAT
ABOUT
YOU?

I... I
HAVE A
SECOND
WIFE!



I'LL
JOIN YOU
LATER!

THUS, WITHIN HOURS, THE SHIP LEAVES ORION--



--AND ONCE MORE, COMMANDER JAKE SATURN MANIPULATES THE MIGHTY HEAT ENGINES--



--BUT WITH A DIFFERENCE--



NOW, INSTEAD OF DESTRUCTION, THEY BRING THE POSSIBILITY OF LIFE...

WE HAVEN'T RUINED LONDON, HAVE WE?

I TOLD YOU TO GO WITH THE YOUNGSTERS!

THE SECOND SHIP IS TOO SMALL!



JAKE, JAKE... YOU ONCE CALLED ME A FOOL / TRUE BUT NOT SO GREAT A FOOL THAT I DON'T KNOW YOU LIE!

THERE IS NO SECOND SHIP! YOU PLAYED WORTH TO GIVE THEM A BETTER CHANCE--



--AND I CHOSE TO STAY WITH YOU!

WHY?

THAT IS A FOOLISH QUESTION!





THE EQUIPMENT IS OVERBUILT! WE HAVE ONLY MOMENTS LEFT!

WOMAN, I HAVE A COMMISSION TO MAKE! IN ALL THE YEARS I'VE KNOWN YOU--



BUT JACOB SATURN'S FINAL WORDS ARE LOST FOREVER--



...AND THOUSANDS OF MILES DISTANT ...

WE'RE HERE!

EVERYTHING SEEMS STRANGE!



YOU'LL HAVE TO GET USED TO IT!

IT'LL BE HOME-- FOR US AND FOR OUR CHILDREN!

LOOK--! THAT TOWER! THAT... ROCK!



THEY STARE IN WONDER AT THIS FREAK ACCIDENT... AT STONE TOUCHED BY THE LASERS AND CARVED INTO A LINGERS

...AT JACOB SATURN'S FINAL SELF-PORTRAIT?

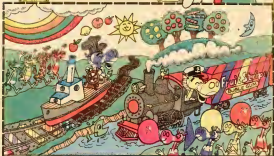
THE END

FRUIT STRIPE GUM SWEEPSTAKES

*Play kids, win a trip to
Walt Disney World Vacation Kingdom
or one of
110 other prizes.*

HERE'S HOW: Have as much fun in Fruit Stripe Land as you do chewing Fruit Stripe Gum. Just circle all of the mistakes and send the picture to us with 3 wrappers from Fruit Stripe Regular or Bubble Gum (or write the words "Fruit Stripe Gum means Fruit Stripe Fun" on a piece of paper).

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE?



1. Circle all of the mistakes in the picture.
2. Age 10-12 years old. No adults. Just you.
3. Send in your picture and 3 wrappers from Fruit Stripe Regular or Bubble Gum (or write the words "Fruit Stripe Gum means Fruit Stripe Fun" on a piece of paper).
4. Send in your picture and 3 wrappers from Fruit Stripe Regular or Bubble Gum (or write the words "Fruit Stripe Gum means Fruit Stripe Fun" on a piece of paper).
5. Send in your picture and 3 wrappers from Fruit Stripe Regular or Bubble Gum (or write the words "Fruit Stripe Gum means Fruit Stripe Fun" on a piece of paper).
6. Send in your picture and 3 wrappers from Fruit Stripe Regular or Bubble Gum (or write the words "Fruit Stripe Gum means Fruit Stripe Fun" on a piece of paper).
7. Send in your picture and 3 wrappers from Fruit Stripe Regular or Bubble Gum (or write the words "Fruit Stripe Gum means Fruit Stripe Fun" on a piece of paper).
8. Send in your picture and 3 wrappers from Fruit Stripe Regular or Bubble Gum (or write the words "Fruit Stripe Gum means Fruit Stripe Fun" on a piece of paper).
9. Send in your picture and 3 wrappers from Fruit Stripe Regular or Bubble Gum (or write the words "Fruit Stripe Gum means Fruit Stripe Fun" on a piece of paper).
10. Send in your picture and 3 wrappers from Fruit Stripe Regular or Bubble Gum (or write the words "Fruit Stripe Gum means Fruit Stripe Fun" on a piece of paper).

Send your picture and 3 wrappers from Fruit Stripe Regular or Bubble Gum (or write the words "Fruit Stripe Gum means Fruit Stripe Fun" on a piece of paper) to:
Fruit Stripe Gum Sweepstakes
P.O. Box 1995
Westbury, New York 11591

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP _____

GRAND PRIZE: A trip for 4 to Walt Disney World Vacation Kingdom, including airfare and hotel for 5 days/4 nights

SECOND PRIZE: 10 Ten Speed Bicycles.

THIRD PRIZE: 100 Transistor Radios.

FOURTH PRIZE:
1,000 Boxes*
of Fruit Stripe
Bubble Gum.

Regular and Bubble Gum

Fruit Stripe Gum
means

Fruit Stripe Fun



*20 packs per box

+ 15% of Sales Tax. All rights reserved.



TALKING TEETH

They talk, talk & talk
back and forward too.
#098 \$1.75



LIFE CANDLE
#100 \$1.00

COONS OF
THE WORLD
#012 \$1.00



**SNAKE
MUT CLAN**
They never
sneak the
real snakes.
#011 \$1.49



SHAPPERS
Just shape it up and you're
in. #010 \$1.49



**ATOMIC
MINI-PISTOL**
#009 \$1.49



**SECRET
AGENT
PEN**
#008 \$1.49



**BAG OF
LAUGHS**
#007 \$4.99



**PHONY
ARM
CAST**
#006 \$2.99



**BLOODY
FACE**
#005 \$1.75



DEPT D-1008
117 UNION STREET
PALM BEACH, FL 33408

SUPER

GIFTS & GIMMICKS

JOY BLAZERS #050
Wind it up. There is an idea
in every set of Joy Blazers.
#050 \$1.00

SHAPPING CHEERERS
GUM #054
\$1.00

WHOOPEE CUSHION
#051 \$1.00

TIRED HOT
#052 \$1.00

EXPLODING PEN
#053 \$1.50

STINK LOADER
#055 \$1.00

GRADING SPRAY
#056 \$1.00

ANY 4 FOR \$3.00

VENUS FLY TRAP
The most unusual plant in the
world. Sucks bugs, insects,
even small lizards. A
natural set included. #100
\$1.50

SHRILL FLASHLITE
#062 \$1.50

DOOGIE DOG
#063 \$1.50

WONKY MARKER
Draw a mark
on a piece of paper
and the machine
will draw the
other lines. #064
\$1.50

ANY 3 FOR \$4.00

BLACK SOAP #065 \$1.50
It makes you and anyone else
who touches it feel like they
are in a black
hole.

FOAMING BUBBLE
#066 \$1.00

FAKE BEER
#067 \$1.00

SMOKE CLOUD
#068 \$1.00

WHOOPEE
#069 \$1.00

BLUDDY
#070 \$1.00

ORDER TODAY!

FUN FACTORY DEPT D-1008
117 UNION ST. PALM BEACH, FL 33408

IF NOT 100% SATISFIED, RETURN WITHIN 30 DAYS FOR
A FULL REFUND OF PURCHASE PRICE.

Name	Address	City	State	Zip

No C.O.D.'s Please! Foreign orders add \$5.00 shipping and handling.

Use other paper if necessary. (Name, address, city, state, zip, and phone number)

NAME _____ ADDRESS _____ CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

NAME _____ ADDRESS _____ CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

NAME _____ ADDRESS _____ CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

MINI SPY CAMERA

Just attach it to
any camera. It will
take pictures of
anything you want.
#001 \$1.75



POCKET SPY SCOPE
Peek into a pocket or
anywhere else. It will
take pictures of
anything you want.
#002 \$1.75



X-RAY VIEWER
An X-ray viewer. It will
take pictures of
anything you want.
#003 \$1.75



SECRET BOOK SAFE
A secret book safe. It
will take pictures of
anything you want.
#004 \$2.99



MYSTERY LIGHT BULB
A mystery light bulb. It
will take pictures of
anything you want.
#005 \$2.99



THROW YOUR VOICE
A throw your voice device.
It will take pictures of
anything you want.
#006 \$1.75



SPUD GUN
A SPUD gun. It will
take pictures of
anything you want.
#007 \$1.00



WEREWOLF MASK
#008 \$3.00



ARMY MEDALS
#009 \$1.00

IT WAS A CULMINATION OF THE RELATIONSHIP... WHEN DON LEE MONA AND THEIR FRIENDS
TO THE CLEARING WHERE HE SACRIFICED THEM THE... CRIST...

GOOD GOD, DON! I
THOUGHT WE WERE
ALL JUST GOING ON
A PICNIC? WHY THAT
ON EARTH IS THIS
THING?

OH... EARTH? IT--IT'S A... A SORT OF AIRCRAFT
THE BOYS AND I BUILT, MONA! COME ON ABOARD
AND WE'LL TAKE YOU FOR A SPIN OVER THE
OCEAN!

BUT BEFORE THEY BOARD THE FANTASTIC VEHICLE, WE MUST GO BACK... BACK TO DISG
THE STRANGE SECRETS THAT WILL LEAD TO THE UNBELIEVABLE...

MATING GAME

SCRIPT: MICHAEL FLEISHNER & ART: STEVE DITTO
LETTERING: MILTON SHAPIRO & COLORING: ADRIANE ROY

IT BEGAN WEEKS AGO... BACKSTAGE...

THAT WAS A NICE MATINEE,
GIRLS! SEE YOU ALL AGAIN
ON MONDAY!

THANKS, BARNEY!

AND HEY! MONA! THAT
ROGER CHARACTER'S
WAITIN' OUTSIDE FOR
YOU! SHOULD I...

TELL HIM I'LL BE RIGHT
OUT, BARNEY. JUST AS
SOON AS I FINISH
FIXING MY FACE!





MONA GAZED INTO HIS EYES...AND SAW SOME-
THING SHE DESIRED...AND SO, IN THE DAYS THAT
FOLLOW...



OH, DON! YOU'RE WONDERFUL!

TWO WEEKS OF BLISS PASS BY...AND THEN,
ONE NIGHT...



HEY, GIRLS! LISTEN! DON AND HIS
FRIENDS HAVE INVITED ALL OF US
TO JOIN THEM ON A PICNIC TOMORROW
AFTERNOON! YOU'LL LOVE THESE
GUYS! THEY'RE OUT OF THIS
WORLD!

SOUNDS
GREAT!

I'LL
COME!

COUNT ME OUT, MONA! I'VE GOT
THIS HORRIBLE COLD! ; ACHOO!

THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON...

DON! I THOUGHT WE
WERE ALL GOING
ON A PICNIC! WH-WHAT
ON EARTH IS THIS
THING?

IT'S A...A SORT OF ROCKET-
CRAFT THE BOYS AND I
HAVE BUILT, MONA! COME
ON, ALOUHA! WE'LL TAKE
YOU ALL OUT OVER THE
OCEAN FOR A TRILL
SPIN!



AND SO...

COME ON, STRAP YOURSELVES INTO
THOSE SEATS! IT'S ALMOST TIME
TO BLAST--I MEAN, TAKE OFF!

SEE, IT
SURE
LOOKS
FANCY!



BUT MOMENTS LATER, AS THE METALLIC CRAFT
SOARS SKYWARD...

W-WHAT! WH-WHAT MONA! WEIRD JOKE IS THIS?
TH-THIS AIN'T NO ROCKET-CRAFT! THIS THING'S
TAKIN' US INTO...INTO OUTER SPACE!



HOW CALM DOWN! YOU'RE FRIGHT, MONA! PETE,
LARRY, HAL--ALL OF US! WE'RE ALIVING FROM
A DREAMT WORLD WHO'VE COME TO EARTH TO
FIND MATES FOR OURSELVES!



MATES?!



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOUR WORLD? DON'T THEY HAVE ANY GIRLS THERE?

YES, OF COURSE! BUT ALL OF US ARE... WELL, WE'RE WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL, UH, HITCHHIKERS!

ALL WE ASK IS THAT YOU VISIT OUR WORLD AND SEE IF YOU LIKE IT!



IT TAKES ONLY HOURS FOR THE SLEEK SPACECRAFT TO SOAR THROUGH THE UNLIMITS OF HYPER-SPACE AND NEGOTIATE A PERFECT LANDING ON A LUSH, INVITING PLANET. AND THEN...

YOUR WORLD IS JUST BEAUTIFUL, DON'T I BUT I DON'T--

--UNDERSTAND WHY WE TRAVELED ALL THE WAY TO EARTH TO SEEK OUR MATED?

IT'S QUITE SIMPLE REALLY! YOU REMEMBER HOW INCENSED XELM--I MEAN ADGER--BECAME WHEN YOU KILLED THE SPYDER THAT DAY AT THE BEACH?

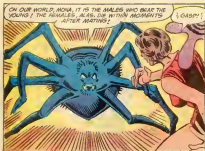
YES!



WELL YOU SEE, MONA, ROGER AND I-- ALL OF US, IN FACT--ARE ACTUALLY SPIDERS OURSELVES! OURS IS A WORLD POPULATED BY GIANT, INTELLIGENT SPIDERS!

THE ABILITY TO ASSUME THE APPEARANCE OF OTHER LIFE FORMS IS MERELY A GENETICALLY USEFUL DEVICE WE'VE INHERITED FOR ENABLING US TO FIND AND LURE ATTRACTIVE MATED!

I-IT IS?



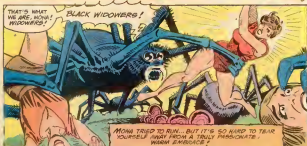
ON OUR WORLD, MONA, IT IS THE MALES WHO BEAT THE YOUNGS! THE FEMALES, ALAS, DIE WITHIN MOMENTS AFTER MATING!

GASP!



INDEED, OUR RACE BEARS A DISTINCT TAXONOMIC SIMILARITY TO ONE OF YOUR EARLY COMMON EARTHEN SPECIES!

YOU'LL RECALL THAT PETE REFERRED TO US ALL AS --- WIDOWERS!



THAT'S WHAT WE ARE, MONA! WIDOWERS!

BLACK WIDOWERS!

MONA TRIED TO RUN... BUT IT'S SO HARD TO TEAR YOURSELF AWAY FROM A TRULY PASSIONATE, WARM EMBRACE!



AND BACK ON EARTH...

GOSH, IT'S SWEET OF YOU TO ASK ME OUT, ROGER! WHERE DID YOU SAY YOU WERE TAKING ME THIS AFTERNOON?

WHY, TO THE BEACH, LINDA!



I THOUGHT WE'D SPEND A LAZY AFTERNOON AT THE BEACH... JUST THE TWO OF US!

END

BY SOME, IT IS CALLED DOOMSDAY...
OTHERS HAVE NAMED IT ARMAGEDDON...
STILL OTHERS, DAY OF JUDGMENT! BY WHATEVER
TITLE IT BEARS, WILL THAT MOMENT LEAVE EARTH
INHABITED ONLY BY

THE RIGHTED US ONES

THE FUTURE:
THE MOUNTING WORLD
TENSION REACHED A
SHAFT. SUDDEN
CLIMAX, AS A NUCLEAR
ARMAGEDDON IS UNLEASHED
FROM THE EAST...

FROM THE WEST
COMES AN INSTANT
"DEFENSIVE"
RESPONSE...

AND SO HUMANITY'S GREATEST "ACHIEVEMENT"
—HUMANITY'S "CONTROL" OF ATOMIC ENERGY—
PASSED EXPLOSIONS INTO THE ANNALS OF
LEGEND...

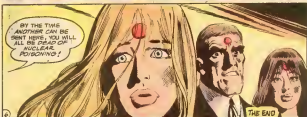
STORY: GEORGE KISHDAY
ART: DICK BORDANO
LETTERING: JACSON SHAPIRO
COLORING: JERRY SEBE





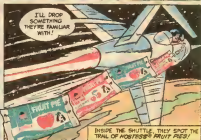






Wonder Woman SAVES THE ASTRONAUTS

LOSING RADIO
CONTROL! --ROCKS
AND DEBT HOPING
OUT SCREEN.



TAKE A TERRIFYING TRIP
THROUGH THE...

TIMEWARP

#1 IS HERE!

FANTASTIC
ART BY:

DICK GIORDANO
MICHAEL KALLUTA
STEVE DITKO
DAN ADKINS
RICH BUCKLER
JIM APARO
JERRY GRANDETTE
DON NEWTON
TOM SUTTON
AND
BOB SMITH

SCIENCE FICTION
TIMEWARP
DOOMSDAY TALES AND OTHER THINGS

STARTLING
STORIES BY:

DENNY O'NEIL
MICHAEL FLEISHER
GEORGE KASHOAN
PAUL LEVITZ
JACK C. HARRIS
BOB ROZAKIS
AND
MIKE W. BARR

ON
SALE
JULY
19th!

THE
EARTH
WILL NEVER
BE THE
SAME!

AS HUNTING GROUNDS FOR THE SPARK, NOT ALL OF HIS ENCOUNTERS WITH ALIEN RACES WILL BE PEACEFUL. / CASE IN POINT: AFRICA, A DISTANT PLANET COLONIZED BY EARTHINGS, MUCH TO THE DIGNITY OF THE PLANET'S NATIVE RACE! TWO SUCH OPPOSING FORCES CAN ONLY BRING COMFLICT-- AND IN THE END, ONLY ONE RACE WILL BE...

THE SURVIVORS

MIKE W. BARR
WRITER
TONY SUTTON
ARTIST
TODD KLEIN
LETTERER
GENE SPARGLO
COLORIST

"I STARTED OUT AS SUCH
A BEAUTIFUL DAY..."

MORNING, JIM. ANYTHING
FROM THE TUBE FOR ME?

I--I'M
AFRAID SO,
LAUREL...

"BUT IT WOULDN'T LONG
BEFORE IT TURNED UGLY..."

"I GUESS I ALWAYS
FEARED IT WOULD
HAPPEN SOMEDAY..."

SORRY IT HAD
TO COME FROM ME,
LAUREL...?

I--I
KNOW,
JIM...

"I JUST DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD COME SO SOON..."

"...WE HAD ESTABLISHED OUR COLONY ON THIS PLANET, ABOUT OVER A YEAR AGO... BUT WE STILL HADN'T BEEN ABLE TO EXPAND... THE SCIENTISTS SAY TO THAT..."



"THEY KEPT US SURROUNDED--OUR COLONY AND A FEW OTHERS ON HYDRA... I KNEW IT WAS MY DUTY TO FIGHT, I JUST COULDN'T STAND THE THOUGHT OF LEAVING..."



"IT WAS FOREBODEN OF BRAD SAMUELS AND ME TO FALL IN LOVE. HE HAD TRANSFERRED FROM COLONY SAMARA ONLY A FEW WEEKS AGO. A VETERAN OF THEIR WAR AGAINST THE SPALLIES, AND OUR SEEING EACH OTHER WAS PROHIBITED BY HIGH COUNCIL RULES..."



"BUT WE COULDN'T HELP IT. WHAT ARE REGULATIONS WHEN YOU'RE IN LOVE?"



"IT WAS NO USE. I HAD NEVER LIVED TO HIM BEFORE, AND I COULDN'T START NOW..."



"AFTER A SLEEPLESS NIGHT, I REPORTED TO INDUCTION CENTRAL THE NEXT MORNING, ONLY TO BE DEMORALIZED FROM THE OTHER DRAFTLESS. I DIDN'T LIKE THE WAITING ROOM--

"...ON THE GRATING
MOMENT I HEARD
ONLY IN MY MIND."

IT'S VERY
SIMPLE, MS. JENKINS.
STATE THE FIRST
REACTION THAT
COMES INTO YOUR
MIND.

REACTION
TO WHAT? I'M
ALONE HERE.

YOU'LL
SEE...

"...BUT THEN I REALIZED THESE MONSTERS
--THESE SMELLERS--WERE THE REASON I
HAD TO LEAVE BEHIND. SUDDENLY, I WASN'T
AFRAID ANYMORE..."

I HATE YOU! DAWN YOU,
I'LL KILL YOU ALL!

"THE LIGHTS WENT OUT, AND
THE NEXT THING I KNEW, I
WAS FACE-TO-FACE WITH
ONE OF THE SMELLERS..."

WOW!

"THE FIRST THING I FELT WAS FEAR-- FEAR
MULTIPLIED NOT ONLY BY A DISGUSTED LOATHING,
BUT BY ITS DIRTY SMELL..."

EXCELLENT,
MS. JENKINS!

W-WHAT??

YOUR EMOTIONAL RESPONSE IS
JUST WHAT WE DESIRED! NOW PLEASE
COME ALOUSE--THERE'S NOTHING TO BE
GAINED BY DRINKING A HOLOGRAPHIC
MAGE AND CHEMICAL SPRAY
INTO SUBMISSION!

BUT--BUT IT
LOOKED SO
REAL--!

"THEY TOOK SAUV
BAMFLES, BLOOD
SAMPLES, AND
STUCK ME WITH
WHAT SEEMED
ABOUT A THOUSAND
NEEDLES -- THEN
I FOUND MYSELF
IN THE
AMPHITHEATRE."

"THIS IS THE LAST
TEST IF I DRINK
THAT LIQUID, I
CAN LEAVE."

"YOU UNDERSTAND US
PERFECTLY, MR. JENKINS --
DRINK THE CONTENTS OF
THE BEAKER, AND YOU
ARE FREE TO GO!"

"I DON'T GUYVE BELIEVE
HIM... BUT I KNEW BY NOW
THAT DRINKING THE LIQUID
WAS MY ONLY CHANCE OF
GETTING OUT OF THAT
PLACE... AND OF SEEING
BRAD AGAIN..."

"IT SMELLED LIKE SOMETHING YOU'D
FIND IN A GINGER, AND IT WAS THICKER
THAN HOT OIL, THOUGH GOLD AND GREASE!"

"I BARELY REMEMBER
COLLAPSING..."



"BUT I CAN'T FORGET THE
SHORTLY MINUTES THAT FOLLOWED."



"THEY WERE STANDING AROUND
ME WHEN I CAME TO... AND
THOUGH I REMAYT DEAD, I
WISHED I WAS."



"DON'T BE
ALARMED, MR. JENKINS --
YOUR TRANSFORMATION
IS ONLY TEMPORARY..."

"YOU'LL BE REVERTED TO
NORMAL... JUST AS SOON AS
YOU RETURN WITH INFORMATION
ON WHAT THOSE INHUMAN
MONSTERS ARE PLANNING!"

"WE NEED A JAY IN
THIR RANKS, MR. JENKINS --
AND YOU'VE BEEN CHOSEN
TO VOLUNTEER!"



"I ACCEPTED,
IF I DIDN'T I
KNEW I NEVER
SEE BRAD
AGAIN."



"THEY GAVE ME SOME OF THE SHELLIES' EQUIPMENT, AND TOOK ME TO AN AREA CONTROLLED BY THEM-- I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO, UNTIL AN INSECT TOOK OVER, LEADING ME DEEP UNDERGROUND."

YOUNG ONE! DO NOT HEAR THE LIFE-TAKING LIES! YOUNG ONE--!



YOUNG ONE--!!



HE--HE HAS CEASED--
--OUR YOUNG ONE HAS CEASED!

WE NEVER SUSPECTED THE SHELLIES HAD FAMILY LISTS! THEY'RE MORE CHILDREN THAN WE THOUGHT!

"I HATED MYSELF, MY OWN BODY FELT LIKE A SPONGE COATED WITH SLIME, BUT I BLENDED IN UNNOTICED..."



"A NUMBER OF THEM WERE GATHERING OFF TO ONE SIDE, IT LOOKED LIKE MY BEST CHANCE FOR SOME INFORMATION..."

WHAT? HAVE WE SENT OTHER SPIES?

MY FELLOWS! ATTEND TO MY WORDS! SEVERAL HUMAN SPIES HAVE BEEN FOUND AMONG US OF LATE...



THE HUMANS HAVE FOUND A METHOD OF TRANSFORMING THEIR HORRIBLE SELVES TO RESEMBLE OUR RACE! THE DECEPTION IS INFECTABLE AND ABOMINABLE-- EVEN THEY CANNOT REVERSE THE TRANSFORMATION!

OUR SPIES HAVE TOLD US THIS! DO... BEWARE ALL STRANGERS!

NO!!
NO!!



THE GENERAL! THEY--THEY LIE TO ME! I'M TRAPPED IN THIS DISGUSTING BORN-- FOREVER!

ATTEND TO MY WORDS, FELLOW BORN--OUR GAS ATTACK SHALL DESTROY THEM ALL!

"I WANTED TO RUN TO Scream--BUT FOR SOME REASON, I KEPT LISTENING..."



OBEDIENT BROTHERS! WE HAVE STOPPED ALL OUTLETS OF OUR PLANET'S VOLCANIC GAS--EXCEPT THOSE NEAR THE HUMAN COLONIES!

IN SECONDS, OUR PLANET WILL BE FREE OF THE OPPRESSORS WHO STEAL OUR LAND--THEY SHALL ALL PERISH!

YES!
YES!

NO--
NO! BRADY



"...I FOUND SOME CLOTHES ON THE WAY TO THE COLONY... THE GAS DISSIPATED QUICKLY, BUT IT COULD EVIDENTLY HILL HARRY QUICKLY."



"HE WANDERED FOR HOURS BEFORE I HEARD ANOTHER HUMAN SOUND. BUT WHEN I DID..."

BRADY!
BRADY!

"...IT WAS THE ONE PERSON I WANTED TO SEE MOST."

"HELLO, LAUREL... I'M GLAD YOU SURVIVED... EVEN IF YOU MUST HATE ME NOW..."

"THE MONSTERS HAD SPIES TOO... AND I NEVER DID KNOW MUCH ABOUT BRADY'S PAST..."

"...BUT WHEN I TOOK HIM IN MY ARMS, HE BEGAN TO GROW INSTANTLY COLD AND SOFT... A SENSATION TO ALMOST FORGOTTEN... AND THERE WAS THAT LINGERING... TERRIBLE SMILE..."

NO!
OH, NO!



HATE YOU, BRADY NEVER!



COME, MY LOVE-- WE HAVE MUCH TO DO!



"MUCH TO DO INDEED WE HAVE A PLANET TO REBUILD!"

THE END

GUMFIGHTING PRACTICE AND TECHNIQUES.

GUMFIGHTING THROUGH HISTORY.

Ever since the dawn of bubble gum, man has engaged in gum fighting. Put simply, gumfighting is hand to hand—face to face—nose to nose—bubble to bubble—where the biggest bubble takes all. Sound simple? Not so fast. Even top gumfighters have ended up in some pretty sticky situations.

Early 18th century gumfighters.



THE CHEW TO CHOOSE.



To get you started off on the right bubble gum, New Hubba Bubba® Bubble Gum. Soft and juicy Hubba Bubba is the brand new bubble gum with amazing stretch bubbles™. That's right, stretch bubbles! And no stick bubbles mean you can blow bubbles as big as you want and not have to worry about them sticking to your face. Does Hubba Bubba really work? 98.6% of the faces tested said yes.

GUMFIGHT PRACTICE DRILL.

The secret to becoming a great gumfighter is repetition, practice, and more practice. And the only gum to practice with is new Hubba Bubba. So pick up a pack and pop a soft, juicy chunk in your mouth. While you're enjoying that great long lasting Hubba Bubba flavor, proceed with this simple yet effective gumfight drill:

Illustration by: Douglas P. Sullivan

ALL BUBBLE GUMS ARE NOT ALIKE.

Other bubble gums: Hubba Bubba Bubble Gum



The lad on the left is blowing bubbles with another gum. The lad on the right is blowing bubbles with new Hubba Bubba. Note the size of that Hubba Bubba bubble.



As you see, a sticky situation is developing on the left. But not on the right.



Notice the Hubba Bubba bubble comes right off the face and goes back in the mouth. As for the bubble gum on the left, those are the breaks.

To be sure you're getting the genuine article (Hubba Bubba is original or most flavor), study the picture below very carefully. Then repeat: Hubba Bubba—Hubba Bubba—Hubba Bubba—Hubba Bubba—Hubba Bubba—Hubba Bubba—Hubba Bubba.

Get some delicious new Hubba Bubba soon and see for your self. Your bubble troubles are over.

SOFT. JUICY. DELICIOUS.



BIG BUBBLES. NO TROUBLES.



1. Begin blowing bubble. You will note that Hubba Bubba's amazing formula lets you blow an incredibly large bubble.

2. When the Hubba Bubba bubble breaks, do not be alarmed. Hubba Bubba is not your ordinary bubble gum.

3. Simply remove Hubba Bubba from your face. That's right, simply remove and replace in mouth. Return to step 1.

After you have mastered this basic gumfighting technique, try it out on someone. Remember for a successful gumfight, be

sure your opponent is not chewing Hubba Bubba Bubble Gum. — Or soft and juicy bubble gum with amazing stretch bubbles

COMIC STRIPS.

Next time you sit down to a stack of comic books, sit down with a Slim Jim® meat snack. Chewy, tasty strips of beef jerky. And tender meat sticks in six hearty, satisfying flavors. Pick them up at your neighborhood convenience store, or at the supermarket.

They're a great way to beef up your reading.



slim jim



FUN TO
USE!

**SUPER HEROES
GLUE STIC!**



Stick with us
and have fun, too!
Collect all 4 of these
exciting SUPER HEROES

Glue Stics—the glue in
stick form. Now at your
favorite store. Dennison
Consumer Products Div.
Framingham, MA 01701

* Licensed Trademark of DC Comics, Inc. and Marvel Comics Group.
Hulkman and Wonder Woman are the trademarks of and © DC Comics, Inc. 1978.
© Spider-Man and the Incredible Hulk are trademarks of the Marvel Comics Group,
a division of Columbia Pictures Corp. © 1979. All rights reserved.

Dennison

WAS THE IMPENDING INVASION A DARK SECRET--UNKNOWN TO THE PEOPLES OF THE EARTH? OR WERE THERE FORCES AT WORK THAT COULD PREDICT THE UNSUSPECTING PLANET'S FATAL FUTURE?

FORECAST

BY POWER UNIMAGINABLE, A CRAFT
SLIDED THROUGH THE RADIUM OF
SPACE... ITS DESTINATION IS A
BLUE ORB OF REALITY CALLED
EARTH!



JOHN C. HARRIS STORY
STEVE DITKO ART
ARNDT BOY COLORS
BEN COE LETTERS

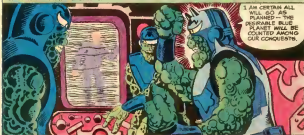
AND DEEP WITHIN THE CRAFT ARE BEINGS... BEINGS NOT OF BEAUTY BY EARTHLY STANDARDS

"WE HAVE ENTERED THE
SYSTEM, SUPERGORG... THE
TRI-ORBITAL SPHERE IS
WITHIN RECEPTION RANGE..."

"SUPERGORG... YOUR
ATTENTION IS REQUIRED!"



THERE IS A SLITHERING SOUND... A GUSHING OF SLIME-COATED APPENDAGES AS THE EQUIVALENT OF A HUMAN HAND REACHES UP TO THE COMPLEX CONTROLS.



I AM CERTAIN ALL WILL GO AS PLANNED -- THE DESIRABLE BLUE PLANET WILL BE COUNTED AMONG OUR CONQUESTS.

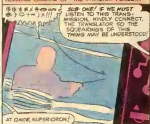
CONQUEST PROCEDURE REQUIRES BROADCAST MONITORING. SUPERIORCH, WE MUST BE SURE THE CREATURES BELOW ARE UNPREPARED FOR OUR INVASION!



PROCEED WITH YOUR MONITORING, SUB-ONE -- ALTHOUGH YOU WILL FIND NOTHING! THEY ARE INFERIOR BEINGS -- UNABLE TO DETECT OUR IMMINENT... ARRIVAL!



THE CRACKLING OF STATIC FILLS THE CONTROL ROOM... THE TRANSMITTED VOICE OF THE SOFT PINK CREATURE IS OFFENSIVE TO THE HEARING ORGANS OF THE INVASION FORCE...



SUB-ONE! IF WE MUST LISTEN TO THIS TRANSMISSION, KINDLY CONNECT THE TRANSLATOR TO THE SPEAKERS OF THIS THING MAY BE UNDERSTOOD!

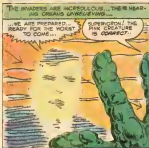
AT ONCE, SUPERIORCH!

HEAT SEARS THE HULL OF THE CRAFT AS IT CLEAVES THE ATMOSPHERE OF THE EARTH...



IT IS DONE, SUPERIORCH -- WE CAN NOW DECIPHER THE TRANSMISSION FROM THE PLANET BELOW!

CONTINUE...



THROUGH THE... TIME WARP

THE DC COMICS, INC.
715 ROCKEFELLER PLAZA
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10005

The dictionary defines "time" as "...the period during which something exists, happens, etc." The definition of "warp" states that it is "...a distortion, as a twist or bend." Therefore, our title **TIME*WARP** refers to a twisting or bending of the period during which something happens, a distortion of reality, if you will.

We feel that this is an accurate description of exactly what kind of adventures we are going to present in these pages every other month. We're going to have our writers take the reality you know and bend it, turn it around so, even though there are familiar elements within each tale, the ideas, concepts and plot twists will send your imaginations to the outer reaches of the fantastic. And then we'll turn these stories over to our artists.

With pencil, pen and ink, they will re-shape the two dimensional surfaces of the page into the weird and wonderful worlds of outer space, parallel planets and past and future ages, planets populated by creatures and beings that will thrill you in ways no other visual medium can arrange at this time in the short history of Man on Earth.

A tall order? Have we attempted to take you too far on the journey to the infinite? Perhaps, and that's where you come in! But we're getting ahead of ourselves. Let's wrap one in the other direction and travel back a few months and learn just how the comic you now hold in your hands came to be.

Joe Orlando wanted to do a science fiction comic book. As Managing Editor at DC Comics, he felt that there was a definite lack, an empty space in the line of books being published. Joe had been one of the major talents in the pages of the legendary DC science fiction comics of the 1950s: **MYSTIC SCIENCE** and **WORLD FANTASY**. He felt that the public was READY for science fiction these days, unlike the naive days of twenty-five years ago. But there were other voices, voices that came from people who thought they knew better. "Science Fiction doesn't sell," they said. "It never has!" So there was no science fiction anthology comic at DC.

Jack C. Harris wanted to do a science fiction comic book. Jack had discovered comic books and science fiction all in the same time when he picked up an issue of **ACTION COMICS** that featured not only **SUPERMAN** but a strip called **TOMMY TOMCROW OF THE PLANETORS** as well. He also discovered **MYSTIC IN SPACE** and **STRANGE ADVENTURES** and his imagination was moved the same. Growing up with these comics and later the works of Isaac Asimov, Arthur C. Clarke, Paul Anderson, Harlan Ellison and so many others, his path led to an editorial position at DC Comics. But, by the time he was there, **STRANGE ADVENTURES** was gone. Harris wanted to revive it! But the voices shouted him down, as well. "Science Fiction doesn't sell!"

Joe Orlando thought the voices were wrong. So did Jack C. Harris.

Then came a film called **STAR WARS**. Another film followed entitled **CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND**.

And writing in the wings was a multi-million dollar production of **SUPERMAN**. The "voices" were hearing their turn in being shouted down. Jumping rockets—science fiction was selling!

Now someone was listening! In a brief attack of "band wagon fever" a title **COSMIC ENCOUNTERS** was conceived, described as a "UFO book." Sinner heads prevailed and the initial idea somehow pressing around to a revival of **STRANGE ADVENTURES**. Time had indeed seemed to warp! Jack C. Harris was going to edit his favorite book of yesteryear! The work was put into production.

Then disaster struck! From the air it came: science, ice and bitter cold. People huddled in their homes as the world winter in decades coincided with a critical oil shortage. Many of the doom stories of science fiction seemed to be becoming all too true. People didn't venture out into the elements.

People stayed home!
People didn't buy comics!
And, by the summer we knew what we had to do. We had to cut back. And the first casualties were these books, that were only in the planning stages. **STRANGE ADVENTURES** returned to the limbo from which it had never escaped. It was to remain there forever!

We leap into the future. Happier (and warmer) days were returning and the time was still ripe for science fiction. **SUPERMAN** had hit the silver screens of the nation, and a science fiction comic was planned on the schedule at DC Comics. Joe Orlando got wanted to do it and so did Jack C. Harris. So they did, as Editor and Associate Editor respectively.

But what was to be the title of this new endeavor? We didn't want to call it **STRANGE ADVENTURES** for a number of reasons: two of those reasons were that the title did not necessarily tell the readers that it WAS science fiction, and it was an "old" title that might only attract the nostalgia souls and not the newer readers.

Locked in the Managing Editor's office, he and the Associate Editor ranted off every title they could think of: **WIND PLANETS**, **STRANGE ADVENTURES OF SCIENCE FICTION**, **SPACE WARP**, **MIND WARP**, **FORBIDDEN FUTURES**, and hundreds of others. They tossed them around the office, writers and artists and other editors joined the strange sounding syllables around on their collective tongues. Nothing sounded right.

"You're running up against our deadline," someone warned. "We're running out of time!"

"Time?"

"Time Warp!"

It sounded weird. It sounded like science fiction—and every kid this side of Andromeda knows what a "Time Warp" is these days—these are enlightened times! **TIME WARP** it is.

And here it is! It's a about time!

Yes, but it's also about other worlds, parallel dimensions, weird monsters and machines! It's everything you want it to be! It's "Downsley Holes and Other Things"! It's DC's science fiction gift to YOU!

Welcome! Come take a journey through the **TIME WARPS**. You will never be the same!

There are a few things we'd like you to do for us. And this is where you're important! Write to us at the address that appears at the top of this page. We want you to comment on the art and stories you find in **TIME WARP**, but we'd also like you to do us a very special favor.

On every letter you write to us, be it a comment on a certain writer or artist's efforts, or on some other aspect of our book, we'd like you to list—**IN ORDER OF PREFERENCE**—each and every story in the particular issue of **TIME WARP** upon which you are commenting! In this way we can get an accurate indication on just the type of stories you like to see. We can also determine whose writing you enjoy and whose art turns on your eyeballs!

From time to time we'd like to offer some special prizes to those of you who write us interesting and original letters. We have no idea at this time just what kind of prizes we'll be giving out, but then again, we have no idea what kind of letters you'll be writing, do we?

From our viewpoint, we are truly experiencing a warp in time! We're working on this last page on a cold night in February for a book that is dated October/November, that will go on sale in July, and not be talked about in print until December! Now THAT'S warping time!

We are amassing a great amount of work from many different talented people. We're putting our next book together even now. We will select stories from this quantity of quality work for different issues. At this advanced date, we're not certain who will be in #1 and who will be in #2, but so far we have acquired work from Dennis O'Neil, G. M. Dumas, Mike W. Barr, Michael Fleisher, Bob Rozakis, George Kashden, Jack C. Harris, Steve Ditko, Sam Newson, Dick Giordano, Paul Levitz and Gil Kane! Others are clamoring to do work for this most prestigious of comics.

We wish to add your comments on the work of the individuals mentioned above in these pages. Take a journey through the **TIME WARP**. Join us! You've been Earthbound long enough!—Jack C. Harris & Joe Orlando

**NOW THAT YOU'VE
SURVIVED THE
FIRST JOURNEY
THROUGH THE**

TIMEWARP...

**PREPARE
YOURSELF
FOR...**

**TIMEWARP
#2 !!**

**ON
SALE
SEPT
27th!**

THE MONTH OF JUNE, IN A YEAR OF THE DISTANT FUTURE, MICHAEL DENTON, HIS WIFE GLORIA, AND LEO HARRISON HAVE JOURNEYED TO THE BARTON PLANET IN THE ALPHA CENTAURI STAR SYSTEM IN SEARCH OF MICHAEL'S BROTHER, STEVEN DENTON, WHO DISAPPEARED WHILE EXPLORING THIS WORLD SEVERAL MONTHS AGO. LITTLE DO THEY SUSPECT THE DRAVY FATE THAT LIES IN WAIT FOR THEM.

SCRIPT BY MICHAEL KLEINER
ART BY JERRY BRANDETTE
LETTERING BY BEN ODA
COLORING BY GARY D'ANGELO

THE MONSTERS



KEEP ALERT,
PEOPLE, AND
STAY CLOSE
TOGETHER!
REMEMBER,
STEVEN'S LAST
INTER-TRANSMISSION
CONSISTED OF A
SINGLE WORD:
MONSTER!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE BRILLIANT
TO KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS! THERE
ARE SOME VERY DANGEROUS LIFE
FORMS ON THIS PLANET, SO KEEP
YOUR EYES PEELLED AND YOUR
BLAST-BOLES READY!

DON'T WORRY,
MICHAEL!
WE'LL





NEW! H-O Scale Military Figures!

Made of durable, non-scale plastic, from master molds handcrafted in Italy

■ Set up your own war games ■ Build your own dioramas ■ Command your own troops

All figures, guns, tanks, have incredible detail and are cast to authentic H-O Scale—the same as model trains. You can build a whole collection of soldiers, sailors, and marines, armies of different countries, complete with tanks and lory, jeeps, and military equipment.

Ask to see the complete Atlantic line at your favorite toy or hobby store.

Atlantic Products

19 H Gardner Road, Fairfield, NJ 07006

YES! Here's my \$1.00. Rush my H-O Scale soldier pack, catalog, and store list to me. If not satisfied, I may return the merchandise for a full refund.

Also available

For West Figures—H-O Scale figures that re-create the thrilling sagas of Buffalo Bill, Geronimo, Davy Crockett, Custer's Last Stand, the Gold Rush days, complete with forts, wagon trains, and wild west towns. Collect them all!

Ancient Civilizations—Set up for battle with Egyptian, chariot down cavalry. Re-live the days of Pharaoh's court, the Sphinx, and the Nile. Re-create Greek life at the Acropolis or the legend of Ulysses and the Trojan Horse. Collect Roman Gladiators, complete with armor and armor, catapults and siege towers. There's so much to do, so much fun for the asking, with everything in realistic H-O Scale.

Mail this coupon with just \$1.00 and we'll send you a sample pack containing from 12-15 soldiers. We'll also send you 2 full color catalog sheets showing all the other H-O Scale fun packs that are available. And—we'll include a list of nearby stores where you can see and buy all of the Atlantic kits you can add to your collection.

All for just \$1.00

THE LITTLE BOOKS THAT PACK A **BIG**
PUNCH!
 DC DIGEST
 COMICS



100 PAGES OF THE BEST OF BATMAN—CELEBRATE THE 40th ANNIVERSARY OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST DETECTIVE BY READING HIS OUTSTANDING ADVENTURES FROM FOUR DECADES!



100 PAGES OF THRILLING WESTERNS! 3 FULL-LENGTH JONAH HEX STORIES by John Albano & Tony DeZaniga PLUS BONUS TALES FEATURING EL DIABLO, SCALPHUNTER, BILLY THE KID AND MORE!

BOTH ON SALE EVERYWHERE AUGUST 9th!



FOR OVER AN HOUR THE VICIOUS SANDSTORM POUNDS THE ALIEN LANDSCAPE WITH AN UNRELenting HELLISH FURY, STRIPPING THE BARK OFF TREES, TEARING AT THE SPACE VOYAGER'S' FLESH LIKE JAGGED SHARDS OF BRITTLE GLASS.



THANK GOD! I-I THOUGHT WE'D NEVER LIVE THROUGH THAT! A-AND MICHAEL--

HA HA! THAT'S RIGHT! MICHAEL DIDN'T LIVE THROUGH IT! ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL!



LOOK DOWN, THAT CLIFF, GLORIA! LOOK AT THAT SEMANTIC JARGON! NO HUMAN BEING COULD HAVE LIVED THROUGH THAT!



DON'T YOU SEE HOW LUCKY WE ARE, GLORIA? WE WANTED HIM DEAD, AND NOW HE IS DEAD! IN A REAL ACCIDENT! AM HA! WE DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TO TOUCH HIM!



NOW COME ON, BABY! LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND AN EASY WAY TO GET DOWN THE CLIFF, SO WE CAN CHECK OUT HIS BODY AND MAKE SURE HE'S REALLY DEAD!

WHEN WE'RE BACK ON EARTH, LIVING HIGH ON HIS MURDER, WE DON'T WANT HIM UNEXPECTEDLY TURNING UP ALIVE ON US, DO WE?





FOR HOURS, MICHAEL DENTON TRIPED ALONE ACROSS THE ALIEN DESERT WASTES AND FINALLY...

I'M WEAK, THIRSTY... AND ALL THE SUPPLIES ARE BACK AT THE SHIP.

I'VE GOT TO GET SOME NOURISHMENT SOMEHOW... GET SOME MONSTERS INTO MY SYSTEM... OR I WON'T... MAKE IT!

WAIT A MINUTE? THAT FRUIT! IT SEEMS TO GROW ALL OVER THIS PLANET!



HAHAHA! I-IT'S SWEET... AND DELICIOUS! I'VE NEVER TASTED ANYTHING QUITE LIKE IT! IT MIGHT BE POISONOUS, BUT IT WAS EITHER THAT OR STARVATION!

I'LL PUT SOME IN MY ROCKETS AND TAKE THEM ALONG WITH ME!



MORE HOURS PASS, AS MICHAEL DENTON MAKES HIS WAY SLOWLY ACROSS THE STARK, ROBBINGDING TERRAIN. ALL THE WHILE, HEING HUNGRIE ON THE MEAT OF STRANGE FRUIT...



AND THEN...

GOOD CHOICE! GOOD! IN MY HANDS! LOOK AT THEM!



I-IT'S THIS STRANGE FRUIT I'VE BEEN EATING! IT SEEMS TO BE... I-IT'S GRADUALLY COMING INTO ME INTO... INTO SOME SORT OF MONSTER!



O-OH NO! MONSTER! OF COURSE! WHEN STEVEN TRANSMITTED THE WORD "MONSTER" BACK TO EARTH, HE DIDN'T MEAN HE'D BEEN ATTACKED BY A MONSTER! HE MEANT HE'D BECOME ONE! TRANSFORMED INTO A

MONSTER!





H-HE MUST'VE EATEN THE FRUIT, TOO! A-AND I SHOT HIM!

TH-THAT HORRIBLE CREATURE! I SHOT WAS... MY OWN BROTHER!

A-AND NOW IT'S HAPPENING TO ME! I-I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE SHIP! A-MAYBE IT'S STILL NOT TOO LATE FOR ME TO GET SOME KIND OF... OF HELP!



TORTURED, TORMENTED, MICHAEL PENTON THROGGES ON... AND AS NIGHT FALLS...

THE TRANSFORMATION IS ALMOST... ALMOST COMPLETE NOW! I-I'LL NEVER FIND THE OTHERS IN THE DARK, BUT IN THE MORNING I'VE GOT TO REACH THE SHIP!



NOT FAR AWAY...

WHA-UP UP ON THAT HILL BEHIND THE CAVE! IT LOOKS LIKE A FIRE!

COULD THERE POSSIBLY BE INTELLIGENT LIFE ON THIS PLANET? OR COULD IT BE MICHAEL, STILL ALIVE?



MICHAEL! IS THAT YOU?



G-GLORIA! O-DARLING?

O-OH MY GOD! **POWER DOWN**!! STAY AWAY! O-GLORIA!!

HUH-IT



GLORIA!

THUD!



THE ALIEN LANDSCAPE IS SILENT NOW! SAVE FOR THE SOFT RUSTLE OF A DESERT WIND AND THE MUFFLED GIBBERING OF AN INJURED WOMAN AND A HEEDLESS THING THAT IS PART MAN... PART BEAST...



BUT AS THE LAST VESTIGES OF ITS WANNING HUMANITY DRRAIN SLOWLY AWAY, IT SCRAMBLES TO REPAIR THE CRAFT THAT BROUGHT IT HERE...



AND WITH A STRANDED GASP, MANAGED TO LOCATE A SINGLE SURELY-INTELLIGIBLE WORD INTO THE INTERPLANETARY TRANSMITTER...

GONNAGH!
M-MONSTERS...
GONNAGHAGH!



AND THEN, UNABLE TO SPEAK FURTHER, UNABLE TO UNDERSTAND THE INSTINCTS THAT DEMAND SURVIVAL FOR BOTH HIM AND HIS MATE, IT EXITS FROM THE SPACECRAFT AND SCRAMBLES SLOWLY AWAY... SEARCHING FOR MORE OF THE ONLY FOOD THE PLANET PROVIDES...



AND SEVERAL MONTHS LATER...

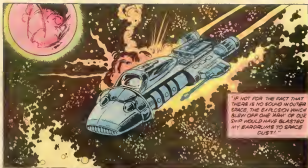
IT SEEMS LIKE BREAK PLACE, COMMANDER, BUT OTHERWISE HOSPITABLE ENOUGH! PECK! WE CAN EVEN BREATHING HERE WITHOUT SPECIAL EQUIPMENT!

NEVERTHELESS, YOU HEARD MICHAEL PENTON'S LAST TRANSMISSION THE SAME AS I DID! HE SAID "MONSTERS!"

NO KEEP YOUR BLASTER READY! AND IF YOU DO SEE A MONSTER, DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES WITH IT! JUST TAKE AIM AND SHOOT TO KILL!



the
END



"IF NOT FOR THE FACT THAT THERE IS NO SOUND IN OUTER SPACE, THE EXPLOSION WHICH BLEW CAP ONE AWAY OF OUR SHIP WOULD HAVE BLASTED MY EARDRUMS TO SPACE DUST!"

AS THE SHOCK WAVES BOUNCED US AROUND, I CURRED AT WHAT HAPPENED. THOUSANDS OF YEARS OF TECHNOLOGICAL ADVANCEMENT STILL COULDN'T HOLD ALL THE SHIP TOGETHER!



RESCUE

BOB ROZAKIS
WRITER

DON NEWTON & DAN ADKINS
ARTISTS

SHELLY LEFERMAN
LETTERER

ADRIANNE ROY
COLORIST

BEING OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE WITH CONSIDERABLE DAMAGE DIDN'T SCARE US--ALL FREE-LANCE TEST-PILOTS HAD BEEN THROUGH THIS BEFORE....

SPACE CRUISE ONE TO CORPORATE HEAD-QUARTERS! JIM CHARLIE, YOUR NEW TOY'S BLOWN A PUSE!

BETTER SEND SOMEBODY OUT TO GIVE US A TOW!

"INSTEAD OF THE COMMUNICATOR'S VOICE, ALL WE HEARD WAS STATIC--WHICH MEANT THE SUB-SPACE TELE-COMM WAS A PIECE OF JUNK TOO!"



"PLANNING A LANDING IN THE CAVE MAY NOT HAVE BEEN THE SMARTEST IDEA! AFTER ALL, IF THE TELECOMER DIDN'T WORK, HOW COULD WE BE SURE ANYTHING ELSE DID?"

"IT ALL BEGAN AT CENTRAL HEADQUARTERS, ASTRO REGULATORS LIMITED INFINITY EQUIPMENT-
ECLAIR. I REMEMBER SEEING LAURA THERE THE FIRST TIME I HAD TO LISTEN TO
HENDRAX'S PITCH..."



"NOTHING AT ALL TO
WORRY ABOUT,
DURIN! THIS
DESIGN'S BEEN
COMPUTER-TESTED
OVER AND OVER!
ALL YOU'VE GOT TO
DO IS TAKE HER OUT
FOR AN ACTUAL
SPACE RUN AND
GET THE BUGS
OUT!"

"I WAS BEGINNING TO DOUBT WHETHER HE'D LIVE TO TELL CHARLIE JUST WHAT HE THOUGHT
OF THEIR CRUISER JUNKIES..."



"--DESIGN'S BEEN
COMPUTER-TESTED
OVER AND OVER, ALL
YOU'VE GOT TO DO IS
TAKE HER OUT FOR
AN ACTUAL SPACE
RUN AND GET THE
BUGS OUT!"

"BUT WHILE MY CONSCIOUS MIND THOUGHT HE WERE ABOUT TO CASH IT IN, MY SUBCONSCIOUS
OBVIOUSLY DIDN'T FORGET! INSTEAD OF MY WHOLE LIFE PASSING BEFORE MY EYES, I
JUST KEPT SEEING A MENTO-TAPE LOOP OF HENDRAX!"



"--AND GET
THE BUGS
OUT!"



YAAAAH!

"FOR HIS LIVED THROUGH THIS, I DECIDED, I WAS TAKING
HENDRAX HIMSELF FOR A RIDE IN HIS MENT MODEL --
INSTEAD OF LAURA HUNT, HIS HEAD STAFF TEST-ASTRO!"



"I KNEW HE THOUGHT I WASN'T DON' AND COULDN'T
JUSTICE -- AND HE'S SENT HER ALONG AS A
WATCHDOG."



SETTLE DOWN!
AT LEAST THE
SIGNAL BEACON
WILL GIVE THE
SEARCH SHIPS
SOMETHING TO
HOME IN ON!

HUH?!



THAT IS, IF
THE SIGNAL
BEACON WAS
OPERABLE!

DAMN
PIECE OF
JUNK!

"WITH OUR CHANCES OF BEING
ROCKED-CONVULSED BY DISASTERS, I
THOUGHT OUR BEST COURSE
OF ACTION WAS GETTING THE
CRANE OFF THE GROUND AGAIN..."

AT LEAST THIS PLANET CHECKED
OUT AS BIRTH-LIKE! I'D HATE
TO RELY ON THE HUNK OF
JUNK'S LIFE SUPPORT
SYSTEM FOR TOO LONG!



FROM THE LOOKS OF THE BOTTOM
OF THE SHIP, HE COULDN'T BELIEVE
ON ANY OF IT!"



"GET THE BUGS OUT",
HE SAID. I'LL GET 'EM
OUT HERE SHAW--AND
YOU'LL EAT EVERY
LAST ONE OF THEM!



GET OUTTA HERE!

SHE WAS RIGHT--I SHOULD HAVE SAID THE
STORY, BUT SINCE WE HADN'T COME TO BE
DOWN FOR AWHILE, IT SEEMED A GOOD IDEA
TO HAVE SOME LUNCH!"

ENTHO-TURKEY
ON AYE OUGHT
TO BE TASTY!



AMH, NO!
BARR!

HEY, WAN' KID, WROG--
THERE AIN'T NO "BARR" IN
THIS SHIP! THIS SHIP IS
ONE ENG BUS!

AS FAR AS I COULD
SEE, WE HADN'T COME
TO BE STUCK ON THIS
LITTLE OILY WORLD
FOR A LONG TIME--
AND I FIGURED TO
MAKE THE BEST
OF IT!"

HOW BACK OFF, MR.
DURKIN! I CAME
ALONG AS
CHARLIE'S
DESIGNER--
NOT AS A
PLAYTHING
FOR YOU!



I WAS IN NO MOOD TO
FORCE THE ISSUE, BUT
I HAD TO LAUGH AT THE
MOMENT I "BARRED"
HER!"

BUT YOUR LUNCH IDEA
IS A GOOD ONE. YOUR
LASER PISTOL IS
WORKING--HUNT
US SOME FOOD!

YEAH, LADY,
YEAH... DON'T
YOU BUS ME,
HA HA HA!



BUT THERE WAS NOTHING TO REALLY LAUGH
ABOUT! THE PLANET WAS ONLY INHABITED
BY THE MOST POOR AND DISGUSTING INSECT-
LIKE CREATURES THE SIDE OF HELL TIME!"

BUT AFTER ALMOST
THREE DAYS--I
WAS WILLING TO TRY
AND EAT ANYTHING



"LAURA WOULDN'T TOUCH THE LITTLE 'YERST'!
AND I WISH I HADN'T! MY STOMACH TURNED
AS IT REJECTED THE ALIEN FLESH...!"



"DURING THE NEXT FEW WEEKS HE MANAGED
TO SURVIVE ON THE PLANET'S TASTELESS
VEGETATION, BUT THE SIGHT OF EVEN THAT
ALIEN SHIP WAS A WELCOME ONE!"



"SINCE HE COULDN'T IDENTIFY THE MYSTERIOUS
CRAFT, HE FIGURED THE SAFEST PLACE TO BE
WAS BACK IN OUR CHARLIE'S CRUISER...!"



"MR. DUKIN--IT WAS
YOUR ABUSE OF
CHARLIE'S CRUISER
THAT PLACED US IN
THIS FIX! AND THAT
FACT WILL BE IN
MY REPORT--!"





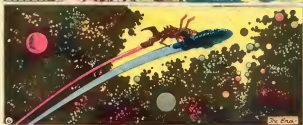
ALL OF A SUDDEN, MY SKIN STARTED TO CRIMPLE... THEY WERE SPEAKING ENGLISH... AND YET...?



"I KEPT TRYING TO ANSWER... COMMUNICATE, BUT THEY SEEMED TO IGNORE ME!"



FIRST LAUGHS AND THEN MY OWN SCREAMING FILLED MY EARS BUT EVEN AS EVERYTHING WAS GOING BLACK FOR THE LAST TIME, I COULD HEAR THE ALIEN-- THE LIVING ALIEN SPACESHIP SAYING--



Remember How Many Times You Felt Left Out



Because You Were BROKE!

Places the gang was going and you weren't included. They all had money for movies, games, hamburgers and soft drinks . . . all of them except you.

WELL YOU'LL NEVER BE LEFT OUT AGAIN

New YOU Can Make \$5, \$10 or More Week After Week

Introduce **GRIT** To Friends, Relatives, Neighbors and Others

"Another's Greatest Family Newspaper Since 1882"

GRIT Will Help You Start Your Own Business

You can be among the more than 30,000 others who earn FREE prizes and make up to \$5, \$10 or more every week by introducing GRIT to their family, friends and neighbors. GRIT will help you get started in a profitable business of your own by sending you papers, all the supplies you'll need, and suggestions on how and where to begin. GRIT will assist you in every way to make this a happy, successful and profitable venture.

IMPORTANT: FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON IN A SEPARATE ENVELOPE
SIGN UP NOW GRIT PUBLISHING CO. Williamsport, PA 17701

GRIT PUBLISHING CO., Williamsport, PA 17701

Please send me all the details and each week to start my own GRIT route

coupon

Name HC 79

Address

In Care of

Address

Town State ZIP

Age Date of Birth Month Day Year

☐ Male ☐ Female Please Print Your Last Name Please Below

☐ Male ☐ Female

GREAT SNACKIN' GREAT TRACKIN'

You can track the lifestyle of eight Indian Tribes of North America in authentic detail with this new Indian Lore Guide.

Just turn the wheel and it's all there: Inupiat, Pueblo, Apache, Navajo, Blackfoot, Seminole, Pawnee and Cree - right at your fingertips.

And just as these tribes of Indians took their dried meats along to "travel light" on long hunting trips, you can take along Lowrey's snackery's delicious beef snacks on your exploring trips.

They're great for any activity you're in too.



GET THIS AUTHENTIC
INDIAN LORE
GUIDE.

ONLY **25¢**

with proof of purchase from Lowrey's Beef Snacks

Only the Company name and address (please return below) will find a use on proof of Lowrey's Beef Snacks will contain proof of purchase.

Lowrey's Beef Snacks
A Division of
Beacon Foods Company
Denver, Colo. 80208

SEND THIS COUPON BLANK
WITH PROOF OF PURCHASE
AND 25¢ TO:

Lowrey's Beef Snacks, A Division of Beacon Foods Company
PO Box 1418, Denver, Colorado 80202



NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

Wild'n Crazy Tee Shirts

WILD 'N CRAZY TEE SHIRTS
 MISPRINTS - CLOSE CUTS - IRREGULARS
 CASH CHECK MONEY ORDER TO
 HOLLANDSBURG DIST. CENTER
 1000 E. 10TH ST. S. ST. CLOUD, MN 56301

SEND IN TODAY!
 ALL GUARANTEED TO BE DIFFERENT

1.95
 25¢ OFF
 1.70

BEST BY MAIL

For Sales Write Box 1, Niagara, NY 14201
 100¢ Treasure of the West (100¢) 100¢
 100¢ Treasure of the East (100¢) 100¢
 100¢ Treasure of the South (100¢) 100¢

PLAYERS BUDGETS in your ad...
 Free catalog...
 100¢ Treasure of the West (100¢) 100¢

PLAYERS BUDGETS in your ad...
 Free catalog...
 100¢ Treasure of the West (100¢) 100¢

PLAYERS BUDGETS in your ad...
 Free catalog...
 100¢ Treasure of the West (100¢) 100¢

PLAYERS BUDGETS in your ad...
 Free catalog...
 100¢ Treasure of the West (100¢) 100¢

PLAYERS BUDGETS in your ad...
 Free catalog...
 100¢ Treasure of the West (100¢) 100¢

BUCK ROGERS Fly

Model Rockets
 Buy new and/or
 catalog featuring over
 60 titles: Buck Rogers &
 Associates, ALCM
 Cruise Missile, Flying Saucer!
 Includes new Flight Manual &
 Rocket Time magazine.
 Send \$6.95 for Catalog, Dept. 102 T,
 Box 1088, Phoenix, Arizona 85021



MUSCLES? In 7 days

As famous as Dynamite...
 40 days 22.14 \$ New York, N.Y. 10020 Dept. J-40

DEAR COMIC COLLECTOR

Our specialty is comic books...
 100¢ Treasure of the West (100¢) 100¢

ESTABLISHED COMICS

Box 267, Canyonville, Ore. 97521

COMIC BOOKS

FOR SALE

170,000 in stock...
 100¢ Treasure of the West (100¢) 100¢

100¢ Treasure of the West (100¢) 100¢

100¢ Treasure of the West (100¢) 100¢

100¢ Treasure of the West (100¢) 100¢

100¢ Treasure of the West (100¢) 100¢

THE APPLE COMICS

100¢ Treasure of the West (100¢) 100¢

POEMS SET TO MUSIC

100¢ Treasure of the West (100¢) 100¢

PERFORM AMAZING MAGIC!

100¢ Treasure of the West (100¢) 100¢

SELF KARATE DEFENSE

100¢ Treasure of the West (100¢) 100¢

333 WORLD STAMPS 25¢

100¢ Treasure of the West (100¢) 100¢

COMIC BOOKS FOR SALE

100¢ Treasure of the West (100¢) 100¢

Bodybuilding Course

100¢ Treasure of the West (100¢) 100¢

HIGH SCHOOL

100¢ Treasure of the West (100¢) 100¢

THROUGH HOME STUDY

100¢ Treasure of the West (100¢) 100¢

"CURSE THIS BLASTED WORLD CALLED J'VM - AND THE FEEBLE-MINDED FOOL WHO FOUND IT, TOO!" HE WROTE.

"IF ONLY I HADN'T COME HERE -- HADN'T OPENED THIS FADGAS BOX OF A PLANET!"

BUT IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT NOW! ALL I CAN DO IS WRITE MY STORY...



"...AND HOPE SOMEONE READS IT IN TIME."

"IT BEGAN WHEN THAT ATOM NAVIGATOR OF OURS BLASTED THE SHIP OUT OF HYPER-SPACE. WE HAD BEEN ON AN EXPLORATORY MISSION ALL RIGHT, BUT WE NEVER BARGAINED FOR WHAT WE FOUND!"

CAPTAIN--
LOOK! A PLANET--
--DEAD AHEAD!

IT'S NOT ON
THE CHARTS--BUT
THE INSTRUMENTS
SHOW LIFE
BELOW!

PAUL LEVITS & JIM AGNES
--SCRIPT--
JERRY SEBE
--ILLUSTR--

WE'VE
NOT
FINDYET!

THE MAN WHO COULD SEE YESTERDAY!

"THERE WAS A MEGA-CREDIT BONUS FOR ANY EXPLORER TEAM THAT ACTUALLY FOUND A NEW CULTURE TO EXPLOIT, SO WE WERE NATURALLY OVERJOYED."

PIPE DOWN, BOYS--
IF IT IS A NEW FIND,
WE'VE GOT ALL THE
TIME IN THE GALAXY--

-- AND IF NOT, WE
MIGHT AS WELL GET
THE BAD NEWS THEN!

WELL, WHILE YOU
CONTACT THE UNITED
SYSTEMS AGENCY,
CAPTAIN, I'M GONNA
SCAN THE WORLD
FOR WHAT IT'S GOT!

AFTER ALL, I
AM THE TRADER
ON THIS TEAM!



THAT YOU ARE,
BRENNAN, BUT
DON'T FUD! THIS FIND ISN'T
REGISTERED
YET!

JUST LOOKING,
CAPTAIN...JUST
LOOKING--

I'LL BE A
FIRE-BEAR'S
UNCLE! THE
NATIVES ARE
CIVILIZED--

--BUT THERE'S
NOTHING MANUFACTURED
IN SIGHT! THIS PLACE
IS A GOLD MINE!



"EVEN AS I REACHED TO LOS IN MY DISCOVERY,
THE TROUBLE STARTED..."

ATTENTION--
EXPLODER SHIP!
YOU ARE TO HALT
IMMEDIATELY!



THE PLANET DFWA
IS IN THE UNITED
SYSTEMS RESTRICTED
CANAL--ANY LANDING
IS STRICTLY
FORBIDDEN!

YOU ARE HEREBY ORDERED
TO PROCEED TO STARBASE
DELTA, TO HAVE LOS WIPED
OF ALL INFORMATION
CONCERNING DFWA!



SO MUCH FOR OUR
JACKPOT, BOYS--
ALL WE'VE WON IS
A TWO-DAY DELAY!

NO!

HOW BOYS CAN
LET YOURSELVES
BE DONE OUT
OF THIS, BUT
I'M NOT!

WHAT--??

I'M
GONE
DOWN!



YOU
CAN'T--

WATCH ME,
CAPTAIN--JUST
WATCH ME!

AND DO ME
ONE FAVOR--
DON'T TELL THE
U.S. PATROL
I'M GONE 'TIL
YOU HIT
STARBASE!



I'LL NEED EVERY
DAY'S HEADSTART
I CAN GET!



"MY ONE-MAN SCOUT WAS ALREADY LOADED, SO AS THE PATROL SLIPPED INTO THE WARD, I SPLIT."



"I FIGURED I'D DO A QUICK RECONNAISSANCE THEN HEAD FOR A WORLD WHERE I COULD CASH IN ON KNOWING THE COORDINATES TO A WORLD TYPE FOR TRADING."

"THAT'S WHEN I MADE MY ONE MISTAKE."

THEY HAVE SOME KIND OF LOOM FOR MAKING CLOTHES, SO NO MARKET FOR TEXTILES!

MAYBE I CAN GET A CUE BY HAVING THE COMPUTER ADAPTOR THEIR LANGUAGE!



...TOMORROW, WHEN THE BIRDS COME, THEN WE SHALL HAVE OUR ANSWER...

THREE GLARNS FROM NOW MEYL WILL ASSE...



...NO, I SHALL BUY THESE NEXT FREEL WHEN YOU LOWER YOUR PRICE...

"THE WORDS MEANT NOTHING TO ME, OF COURSE, BUT WHEN MY COMPUTER FINISHED ITS ANALYSIS, I ALMOST COLLAPSED."

WHAT THE--??

EVERY SINGLE NATIVE OF D-EYA CAN TELL THE FUTURE ??



BLAZES! I KNOW THIS IS WORTH A FORTUNE--BUT HOW DO I MAKE SURE I TAKE THE BEST ADVANTAGE OF IT?



"BUT BEFORE I COULD EVEN COLLECT MY THOUGHTS..."

ATTENTION, SCOUT SHIP! YOU ARE IN VIOLATION OF QUARANTINE SPACE!

SURRENDER OR FACE THE CONSEQUENCES OF YOUR ACTIONS!



"WELL, IT'D BE SHAMEFUL BEFORE I'D GIVE UP MY PRIZE PLANET. AT LEAST, THAT'S HOW I FELT THEN!"



"THE ONLY THING A SCOUTSHIP WAS GOOD FOR IT IS MAN-EVITABILITY--AND I USED THAT!"



"I WAS POPPING IN--OUT--EVERY WHICHWAY, BUT I GOT NEWS FOR YOU..."

"IF YOU EVER GET A CHOICE BETWEEN RAW POWER AND MANEUVERABILITY--THE POWER."



"POWER WAS EVERY TIME."

"THE UNITED SYSTEMS PATROL SHIP GAVE ME UP FOR DEAD AS MY SHIP SPIRALLED INTO THE GROUND."



"THEY WEREN'T ALL WRONG."

"I WAS ALIVE... BUT I WAS A BROODING WIDOW THAN THE JOG AT FEEDING TIME."





"I USED MY AIRCRAFT TO PULL MYSELF TOGETHER, BUT THE SHIP WASN'T AS EASY."

"SHE SHOULD BE ABLE TO FLY, BUT I BETTER NOT RISK IT UNTIL I'M READY TO LEAVE!"

BETTER TRAVEL LIGHT, TOO!



"I'LL JUST TAKE ONE NATIVE... FEED HIM THE FACTS ABOUT OUR INTER-STELLAR ECONOMY--"

--AND USE HIS FORECASTING ABILITY TO MAKE A MINT!



NOT AS MUCH FUN AS TRADING WITH THESE PRIMATIVES, MAYBE!

BUT IT SHOULD BE EVEN MORE PROFITABLE!



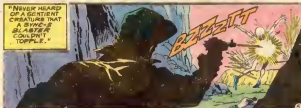
"BY THE TIME THE SUNS ROSE I HAD FOUND AN OUTLYING VILLAGE..."

MY TRANSLATOR'S WORKING, GLASTER'S CHARGED, AND THE SHIP'S SET UP FOR MY GUEST!

THIS'LL BE A CAKE WALK!



"IT WAS..."



"NEVER HEARD OF A SENTIENT CREATURE THAT A SYNC-B GLASTER COULDN'T TOPPLE..."

ZZZZT!

"COURSE, IT WAS NO PICNIC GETTING THE NATIVE GUY BACK TO MY SHIP-- HE FELT AS IF HIS GUT WAS SOLID LEAD."

"FOR ALL I KNOW, IT AIN'T HAVE BEEN, I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT MAKES THESE CREEPS FICK."

"THERE YOU GO, PAL-- A COMFY CHAIR, ALL FOR YOU!"

"HOPE YOU LIKE IT-- CAUSE YOU'RE GONNA BE SITTING IN IT FOR A LONG TIME!"

"THERE-- THAT'S THE LAST HOOK-UP!"

"GLAD YOU'RE FINALLY WAKING UP, FRIEND-- IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO PLAY THE PALACE!"

"MY SHIP'S COMPUTER IS TELLING YOU EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT THE INTERSTELLAR BUSINESS WORLD!"

"WHAT'S WORTH MONEY-- AND HOW TO GET IT!"

"ADD THAT TO YOUR SPECIAL POWERS, AND IT'S A RECIPE FOR WEALTH!"

"NOW-- START COOKING!"

GRRRRR...



YOUR... STOLEN MARKET...
WILL JUMP THREE OF YOUR...
WEEKS... FROM NOW...

SHORTAGE IN
FUNGUSBYON
PLUTO WILL RAISE
PRICES NEXT...
MONTH...

BINGO!

"I KNEW I HAD IT.
MADE. WITH TIME
LIKE THAT I COULD
MAKE A BUNDLE
--FAST."

"WHEN I MOVED OUT I
KNEW I HAD BLOWN
IT... BUT WAS I SUR-
PRISED TO HEAR NOW!"

IT WAS VERY
FOOLISH OF
YOU TO THINK
YOU COULD
OUTWIT ME!

BECAUSE WE NEED
YOU!

FOR ALL OUR
ABILITIES, WE
HAVE FAILED
TO DEVELOP
INTO A
POWERFUL
RACE!

FAILED
BECAUSE
OF OUR ONE
FLAW--THE
MISSING
QUALITY
YOU SHALL
SUPPLY!

"BUT THEN
THE WORLD
EXPLODED!"

AMM... WH-
WHAT...?
GOOD--
YOU ARE
AWAKE,
CREATURE!

WE FORGAVE
YOUR ARRIVAL
OF COURSE--
AND YOUR PLAN!



B--BUT THEN--
THEN WHY DIDN'T
YOU STOP ME
BEFORE I



WE CAN PREDICT
TOMORROW--SEE
THE FUTURE--BUT
THERE IS A PRICE
WE PAY.

NO ONE BORN OF OUR KIND
HAS A MEMORY THAT LIVES
BEYOND A SUNS RISE OR
FALL--MAYBE TWO. WE CANNOT
LONG RECALL OUR PRECURSORS.

YOU SHALL BE OUR
MEMORY--YOU, WHO
CAN SEE YESTERDAY
SO CLEARLY!



THAT'S IT! THEY HOOKED ME UP
TO MY OWN VISUALIZER, AND
NOW I'M THE OFFICIAL
MEMORY FOR THE
WHOLE BLASTED
PLANET!
THEY'VE COME
FROM PARADISE
TO INDUSTRIALISM
IN A MONTH--
AND SOON UNLESS
SOMEONE FINDS THIS
WARNING IN TIME, THEY'LL
BE HEADED FOR THE STARS

END

132 ROMAN SOLDIERS

132 PCS

\$250

2 COMPLETE ROMAN ARMIES!

Every piece of molded plastic—each on its own base. Two complete armies, one in solid blue, one in solid yellow. Fight again the battles of the old Roman Civil War—Roman against Roman! Or mount your own attack against a town or city.

Here is what you get:

- 4 Generals—Mounted
- 24 Centurions—with Spears & Arrows
- 4 Centurions with banners
- 18 Spearman with Shields
- 18 Archers with Bows
- 18 Slingers
- 4 Chariots with drivers
- 4 Working Catapults
- 18 Pieces of ammunition (barbans) for catapult
- 24 Foot soldiers with breastplates and shields
- 4 Banners

RUSH COUPON TODAY

Lucky Products, Inc. No C.O.D.'s
P.O. Box 720597, Atlanta, GA 30328

Here's my \$250. Rush 132 piece ROMAN SOLDIERS set to me. If not satisfied I may return merchandise for full refund!

No Canadian or foreign orders.
Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery.

Dept. RCN

Name

Address

City Zip State

IMAGINARY WAR SCENE SHOWN

Daisy 840



**ACTION!
POWER!
ACCURACY!**
**SHOOTS B-B's
AND PELLETS!**

"The kids in my neighborhood really like this Daisy 840 because it's a 350-shot B-B repeater and a .177 caliber pellet gun!

"Just like Dad's gun, it has a front sight and an adjustable rear sight. And with only one pump, the kids get all the controlled power they need to beat me to the bullseye everytime.

"The kids are right. This Daisy 840's just right for kids!"



"Be sure to get plenty of products around Daisy Golden Bullets B-B's and Superior Match Grade Pellets. They're the best!"

John Smith

Contact your local
joycees about Daisy's
Shooting Education
Program.

Send for your super new
Daisy just faster today.

Write Daisy, Dept. DC, Box 200
Rogers, Arkansas 72766

DAISY

Division of Wm. Wadsworth & Company, Inc.

KECK

Division of Wm. Wadsworth & Company
Box 200, Rogers, Arkansas 72766
D.C. plans: WOOD Recreation Products, Ltd.

State or local law may regulate the sale of BB guns
to minors under a restricted age.